

# Satisfied

## A Killer's Confession

Satisfied on your perch of faith  
Sitting on your perch never are you satisfied

Your eyes roll to the back of your face  
Showing off your distaste  
And now your arrogance is disgusting me  
Place your blame place your hate  
Find a scapegoat you have made  
Your world is burning  
You ignite the flame  
You reap what you sow  
This statement will never grow old  
In a state of bliss you are nothing to me

Satisfied on your perch of faith  
Sitting on your perch never are you satisfied  
You can only blame yourself  
You're living in your own hell  
Sitting on your perch never are you satisfied

Just stand there while it's burning  
This world it keeps on turning  
Just remember that you're nothing to me

You didn't paint the portrait  
You just hung it on the wall and called it your own  
No steps towards a betterment  
Kiss the ring on each royal finger until your lips bleed  
Know groveling makes you no more intelligent  
You're a mouse on the floorboards  
Scavenge for scraps  
Praising the trash like it's relevant  
Hypnotized by the smell of it  
Stuck it in for the hell of it  
This is the life that you bought by doing nothing and expecting the world in return

Kiss the ring on each royal finger until your lips bleed  
Know groveling makes you no more intelligent  
Scavenge for scraps  
Praising the trash like it's relevant  
Doing nothing and expecting the world in return

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